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W. L. Treadwell to Lucy Treadwell, 29 October 1872

William Loundes Treadwell

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Atlanta April 1, 70

My dear Mrs Aldrich,

Mr Jones told me the other day, he wish'd I would write to you or Mr Aldrich, for it seem'd as though he should never be able to write any thing but a hasty line - and that was not what he wish'd to do. Mr Rice, Pres. of the Bank, left several days before your letter came to me. Edward has been press'd and overwhelmed with business, with a correspondence varying from thirty to forty letters daily - and the Bank often crowded, so it has seem'd almost impossible to write - and certainly not intelligently on the pecuniary prospects Atlanta might afford. He says, if a man can bring capital, he can make money - but the expenses of living are enormous, and it is not a small sum that would

Parish sends a great deal of love to you all

keep a family for a year, or while
a man was looking up something
to do. And while he knew of no family
he would like so well to come here, he
would not dare to hold out inducements
that could not be realized. Mr. J. thought
he would make enquiries about the
plantations, as some northern men
have hired them and are raising cotton;
but as there are none very near Atlanta,
he does not know with what success. &
it has been out of his power to learn
any thing very definite. He wish'd Mr.
Aldrich was on the spot to see, and judge
for himself.

2, 8'clock P. M. I have just rec'd a
letter from William, saying Mr. Aldrich
would start next Monday for Memphis
to look for an opening somewhere South,
and if successful, a number of his Parma
friends would go with him. Do write
him to come to Atlanta before he returns.

without fail. It is considered one of the healthiest cities of the South, & is now, a very busy & enterprising place. And Mr A. might find something to do that would prove lucrative. If you must leave Parma I should love to have you come here - There is a very pleasant Society - and I should be so glad to have you near Chactotte & her family. But what will Parma be to me, when you are gone? The tears come to my eyes as I write!

And must our pleasant intercourse cease - and be remembered only, as pleasant things that "have been"? but gone forever! Disappointment is written on our best laid plans - and joy and sorrow - sunshine and shade - are the alternations in our pilgrim life! And so our Heavenly Father will it.

And let us learn the lessons He would teach us, and lay up treasures where the changing vicissitudes & necessities

Love to the dear friends at Oauma. I rec'd a letter recently from Elvira

of this mortal life can not reach them. My dear, my beloved friend, I have no words to express how deeply I feel for, and sympathize with you! — But trust in God my dear child — do not doubt His loving care, even when He lays His hand upon you. — He is good when he bestows blessings — and equally good when He withholds them!

I look back upon your tender sympathy in my bereavements — and steady unvarying friendship since you & W. A. came as boarders to our house! With many sad, there will be many pleasant memories of years gone by. And you must look forward to better days. There is always a bright lining to the darkest cloud!

Give my tenderest love to dear Richard & Lizzie, and many kisses to dear Maevie.

I remember you daily at a Throne of Grace. I hope I shall see you all once more in that dear pleasant Home, where I have been made so welcome. God bless you.

Ever your own loving friend

Charlotte Gibson

I presume you will have seen Mr Jones & Hatten before this reaches you